

Cuddina Done It

Harry Connick, Jr.

All have fell, chips were down
Deck was stacked against me
Ship has sunk I throw them crown
Life had up and fenced me

My chance was fat I knocked on wood
Sicken by the cherry
Fans see that I'm feeling good
Throwing my own mary

No, I cuddina done it without me

I got sunshine in my shade
After that is raining
Try to buy my lemonade
Ain't no use complaining

Like you trap, you sabotage
Can't identify 'em
I sit by this heat barrage
Never justify 'em

No, I cuddina done it without me

I am like I was
Before I got like I is
Running around like an Oz with no wiz
I do what I do
And I do like I should
Put my money on the wood and let bed throw good

Cuddina done it
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They too late, should've but
They was out to get me
Broke my fate when I pushed my lover
Fortune never met me

Got the dart back in my shot
Like Jon has got on Wizzy
Put the sack back in my pack
Now I'm back to greedy

No, I cuddina done it without me